Numb. 204

The TATLER.

By *Iſaac Bickerſtaff* Eſq;

——— *Gaudent præ Nomine molles Auriculæ.* ———

From *Thurſday July* 27. to *Saturday July* 29. 1710.

From my own Apartment, July 28.

MAny are the Inconveniencies which happen from the improper Manner of Addreſs in common Speech, between Perſons of the ſame or of different Quality. Among theſe Errors, there is none greater than that of the impertinent Uſe of Title, and a paraphraſtical Way of ſaying, You. I had the Curioſity the other Day to follow a Crowd of People near *Billingſgate*, who were conducting a paſſionate Woman who ſold Fiſh to a Magiſtrate, in order to explain ſome Words which were ill taken by one of her own Quality and Profeſſion in the publick Market. When ſhe came to make her Defence, ſhe was ſo very full of, His Worſhip, and of, If it ſhould pleaſe his Honour, that we could for ſome Time hardly hear any other Apology ſhe made for her ſelf, than that of attoning for the ill Language ſhe had been accuſed of towards her Neighbour by the great Civilities ſhe paid to her Judge. But this Extravagance in her Senſe of doing Honour, was no more to be wondered at, than that her many Rings on each Finger were worn as Inſtances of Finery and Dreſs. The Vulgar may thus heap and huddle Terms of Reſpect, and nothing better be expected from them; but for People of Rank to repeat Appellatives inſignificantly, is a Folly not to be endured, neither with Regard to our Times or our Underſtanding. It is below the Dignity of Speech to extend it with more Words or Phraſes than are neceſſary to explain our ſelves with Elegance; And it is, methinks, an Inſtance of Ignorance, if not of Servitude, to be redundant in ſuch Expreſſions.

I waited upon a Man of Quality ſome Mornings ago: He happened to be dreſſing; and his Shoemaker, fitting him, told him, that if his Lordſhip would pleaſe to tread hard, or that if his Lordſhip would ſtamp a little, his Lordſhip would find his Lordſhip's Shoe will ſit as eaſie as any Piece of Work his Lordſhip ſhould ſee in *England*. As ſoon as my Lord was dreſſed, a Gentleman approached him with a very good Air, and told him, he had an Affair which had long depended in the Lower Courts, which, through the Inadvertency of his Anceſtors on the one Side, and the ill Arts of their Adverſaries on the other, could not poſſibly be ſettled according to the Rules of the Lower Courts; That therefore he deſigned to bring his Cauſe before the Houſe of Lords next Seſſion, where he ſhould be glad if his Lordſhip ſhould happen to be preſent; for he doubted not but his Cauſe would be approved by all Men of Juſtice and Honour. In this Place the Word Lordſhip was gracefully inſerted, becauſe it was applied to him in that Circumſtance wherein his Quality was the Occaſion of the Diſcourſe, and wherein it was moſt uſeful to the one, and moſt honourable to the other.

This Way is ſo far from being diſreſpectful to the Honour of Nobles, that it is an Expedient for uſing them with greater Deference. I would not put Lordſhip to a Man's Hat, Gloves, Wig, or Cane; but to deſire his Lordſhip's Favour, his Lordſhip's Judgment, or his Lordſhip's Patronage, is a Manner of ſpeaking, which expreſſes an Alliance between his Quality and his Merit. It is this Knowledge which diſtinguiſhed the Diſcourſe of the Shoemaker from that of the Gentleman. The higheſt Point of good Breeding, if any one can hit it, is to ſhow a very nice Regard to your own Dignity, and with that in your Heart expreſs your Value for the Man above you.

But the ſilly Humour to the contrary has ſo much prevailed, that the ſlaviſh Addition of Title enervates Diſcourſe, and renders the Application of it almoſt ridiculous. We Writers of Diurnals are nearer in our Styles to that of common Talk than any other Writers, by which means we uſe Words of Reſpect ſometimes very unfortunately. The *Poſt-Man*, who is one of the moſt celebrated of our Fraternity, fell into this Misfortune Yeſterday in his Paragraph from *Berlin* of *July* 26. *Count* Wartemberg (ſays he) *Great Chamberlain, and Chief Miniſter of this Court, who on* Monday *laſt accompanied the King of* Pruſſia *to* Oranienburgh, *was taken ſo very ill, that on* Wedneſday *his Life was deſpaired of; and we had a Report, that his Excellency was dead.*

I humbly preſume, that it flattens the Narration, to ſay his Excellency in a Caſe which is common to all Men; except you would infer, what is not

to

to be inferred, to wit, That the Author design'd to say, All wherein he excell'd others was departed from him.

Were Distinctions used according to the Rules of Reason and Sense, those Additions to Men's Names would be, as they were first intended, significant of their Worth, and not their Persons; so that in some Cases it might be proper to say, The Man is dead, but his Excellency will never die. It is, methinks, very unjust to laugh at a Quaker, because he has taken up a Resolution to treat you with a Word, the most expressive of Complaisance that can be thought of, and with an Air of good Nature and Charity calls you Friend. I say, it is very unjust to rally him for this Term to a Stranger, when you your selves, in all your Phrases of Distinction, confound Phrases of Honour into no Use at all.

Tom. Courtly, who is the Pink of Courtesy, is an Instance of how little Moment an undistinguishing Application of Sounds of Honour are to those who understand themselves. *Tom.* never fails of paying his Obeisance to every Man he sees, who has Title or Office to make him conspicuous; but his Deference is wholly given to outward Considerations. I, who know him, can tell within half an Acre how much Land one Man has more than another by *Tom*'s Bow to him. Title is all he knows of Honour, and Civility of Friendship: For this Reason, because he cares for no Man living, he is religiously strict in performing what he calls his Respects to you. To this End he is very learned in Pedigree, and will abate something in the Ceremony of his Approaches to a Man, if he is in any Doubt about the bearing of his Coat of Arms. What is the most pleasant of all his Character is, That he acts with a Sort of Integrity in these Impertinencies; and tho' he would not do any Man any solid Kindness, he is wonderfully just and careful not to wrong his Quality. But as Integrity is very scarce in the World, I cannot forbear having Respect for the Impertinent: It is some Virtue to be bound by any Thing. *Tom.* and I are upon very good Terms for the Respect he has for the House of *Bickerstaff*. Tho' one cannot but laugh at his serious Consideration of Things so little essential, one must have a Value even for a frivolous good Conscience.

ADVERTISEMENT.

The Subscribers to the Volumes in Octavo, *are desired to send to* Charles Lillie, *or* John Morphew, *any Names which have been omitted, or improperly inserted, the Second Volume being almost ready for Publication.*

Advertisements.

Morning Gowns for Men and Women, of Silk Stuffs, and Callicoe's (being the Goods of Persons that failed) which were to be disposed of at the Olive-Tree and Still, are now to be sold at the Golden Sugar-Loaf up one Pair of Stairs, over-against the Horse at Charing-Cross; with a fresh Parcel at very low Rates, the Price being set on each Gown.

FOR Sale by the Candle, on Thursday the 3d of August, at Lloyd's Coffee-house in Lombard-street, at Six in the Afternoon (1 Cask in a Lot) 51 Casks of new excellent Pale Wine, of a fine and true Flavour, of Newschatel joyning to Burgundy; and 1 Cask of very good Brandy, above Proof, imported from Newschatel aforesaid; and the said Cargo was not landed before the 12th Instant: And 6 Pipes of New extraordinary good White Lisbon, just landed: All the aforesaid Wines and Brandy are neat and entire Parcels, now in a Vault and Cellar under the House of Mr. John Harwood, Merchant, in Miles-lane between Thames-street, and Cannon-street. To be tasted on Tuesday and Wednesday next from 7 to 1, and from 2 to 7, and all Thursday till the Time of Sale. To be sold by Tho. Tomkins, Broker, in Seething lane, between Tower-street and Crouched-Friars.

FOR Sale by the Candle, on Tuesday the 1st of August, at Lloyd's Coffee-house in Lombard-street, at Six in the Afternoon precisely (1 But in a Lot) 30 Buts of new excellent Sherry Wines, fine racked, and just arrived, near, an entire Parcel, now in a Cellar under the Swan over-against Dowgate-hill near Walbrook and Budge-row. To be tasted this Day and Monday from 7 to 1, and from 2 to 7, and all Tuesday till the Hour of Sale. To be sold by Thomas Tomkins, Broker, in Seething-lane in Tower-street.

FOR Sale by the Candle, on Wednesday the 2d of August, at Tom's Coffee-house in St. Martin's-lane by Charing-Cross, at Five in the Afternoon (only 1 Cask in a Lot) 27 Puncheons and half Pipes, 4 Aums, 24 half Hhds. and 30 Anchors, of excellent French Brandy, Coigniac and Bourdeaux, neat an entire Parcel, under the French Chappel in Spring-Garden near Charing-Cross. To be tasted on Monday and Tuesday from 7 to 1, and from 2 to 7, and all Wednesday till the Hour of Sale. Catalogues to be had at the Place of Sale, &c. To be sold by Tho. Tomkins, Broker, in Seething-lane in Tower-street.

THE Sale of Lace, at the Lace-Chamber on Ludgate-hill, will be drawn on Monday next at Stationers-Hall at Seven of the Clock in the Morning. There are Tickets still to be had.

MRs. Ogle's Sale of Goods, which should have been disposed of on the 27th Instant, will not be drawn till Wednesday next the Second of August, the Room being taken up till that Time; when she will not fail to draw it at the Marker-house in Bloomsbury. There are yet a small Number of Tickets to be disposed of, which may be had at Mr. Sedgwick's, Hair-Cutter, in the Strand; at Mrs. Ogle's, next Door to the Dog and Duck against Mountague-house; and at the Widow Smith's, Toy-shop, over-against St. Clement's Church.

THIS is to give Notice, That Mrs. Parker's Sale of Goods will be drawn the 9th of August, at Mr. Fryer's, the Blue Periwig against the New Exchange in the Strand, where Tickets are to be disposed of.

MRs. Petty's Sale of Goods at Mr. Bevan's, Undertaker in Bloomsbury Market, will be drawn on Tuesday the 8th of August. There are a few Tickets still to be disposed of at the Place above-mentioned, and at her Lodgings at Mr. Richardson's, Poulterer, at the White Lion near Temple-Bar, and at Mr. Robert Ball's, Linen-Draper, at the Black Lion in Drury-Lane.

THE Sale of Goods which are to be seen at Mr. Bale's, Watchmaker, in Newcastle-Court without Temple-Bar, will be drawn on the 14th of August without fail, there being yet some Tickets to be disposed of.

THE Sale of Goods, for which the Tickets were given out at the Unicorn in Pall-Mall, at 2 s. 6 d. per Ticket, will be drawn on Wednesday the 2d Day of August, at Mr. Slater's Dancing-School over Hungerford-market. No Person to enter the Room without their Tickets. The Books may be seen at the Cabinet in Charles-street, Covent-Garden; where the Prizes shall be delivered 6 Days after drawn.

THE Sale of Goods to be disposed of by Way of Lots in Tibol's-Row, over-against the Golden Horse, will be drawn at the same Place on Saturday the 5th of August. Tickets may be had at the same Place, at 1 s. each.

MRs. Slater's Twelvepenny Sale of Plate, and other Goods, will be drawn on Monday the 7th of August, at her House the next Door to the Cheesemonger's, in Castle-yard in Holborn. It being not quite full, Tickets may be had at Mr. Locke's, Brazier, at Fetter-lane-end in Holborn, and at the Place of Sale.

THE Famous POWDER for the STONE, GRAVEL, and STRANGURY, that has perform'd so many remarkable Cures in these Cases, of which there are continued Instances. Certificates whereof, together with the Names and Places of Abode of many that have been reliev'd by it, too numerous to be inserted here, are to be seen at Mr. Rogers's, Bookseller in Fleet-street. There are likewise several large Stones that it has brought away from divers Persons, to be seen at Mr. Aylmer's, Bookseller in Cornhill: At both which Places only it is to be sold, for 5 s. the Paper, which contains 3 Doses, with Directions. The Person who prepares it, is to be spoken with every Tuesday and Thursday, between 11 and 12, at Mr. Rogers's Shop above-mention'd.

* * **The Most Noble Volatile Smelling-Bottle in the World**; which smell'd to, Momentarily fetches the most dismal Fainting, or Swooning Fits, and in a Minute removes Flushings, Vapours, Dulness, Head-Ach, Megrims, &c. It takes off all Heavy Sleepiness, retards Swoonings, keeps up the Spirits to a Miracle; and by its Use admits of no Faintings, but invigorates and enlivens the whole Man, recreates and makes chearful although never so sad, and in a Moment raises all the sensitive Faculties. It's also to be taken inwardly by Drops, which effectually takes off and eradicates the very Cause; for it potently relieves, comforts, and strengthens the Brain, creates and corroborates a Stomach, removes Sickness from it, helps Digestion, cleanses the Blood; and in a Word, is the greatest Cephalick, Stomatick, Hepatick, and powerful Aromatick possible; therefore is extream necessary for all Gentlemen, Ladies, &c. always to be carried in their Pockets. Is only sold at Mr. King's, Picture-shop in the Poultry, and at Mr. Overton's, at the Golden Buck, Picture-shop, against St. Dunstan's Church in Fleet-street, at 2 s. and 6 d. each, with printed Directions.